

Friend Crush

Friends

Freezing Fridays fleeing from me I've seen you around I don't know what you think of me The colors in the air never scared you like they should I saw it in your face so I told you and you understood

I wanna be your friend I wanna ask your advice on a weekday I wanna plan something nice for the weekend I wanna be your friend Ooh I wanna ask your advice on a weekday I wanna plan something nice for the weekend

Sustenance on Sunday sold me People speak all week, I've just forgotten what they told me The stories that you carry in your hair are infinite I'd be lying if I said that I didn't wanna lay in it

I wanna be your friend I wanna ask your advice on a weekday I wanna plan something nice for the weekend I wanna be your friend Ooh I wanna ask your advice on a weekday I wanna plan something nice for the weekend

The stories in your hair that you carry all around I'd be lying if I said that I didn't wanna hear 'em now The stories in your hair that you carry all around I'd be lying if I said that I didn't wanna tear it out

I wanna be your friend Ooh, I wanna ask your advice on a weekday I wanna plan something nice for the weekend I wanna be your friend Ooh I wanna stay at your side on a weekday I wanna see inside your eyes on the weekend